r rule to be observed by a Territorial in impanelling an impartial jury in a

wourt in impaneiling an impartial jury in a riminal case.

A similar statute was enacted in New York May 3, 1872 (acts of 1872, C. 475, 9 New York May 3, 1873 (acts of 1873, 162, act 117, Howell, Statute at large, second edition, 873; in Michigan April 18, 1873, acts of 1873, 162, act 117, Howell, statute of 9,564), and also in Nebraska (comp. stat., Nebraska, 1885, p. 383, criminal code of 508). The constitutionality of the statute of New York was sustained by the Court of Appeals of that State in Stokes agt, the people 187 New York, 164 to 172), decided June 10, 1873, and it has been acted upon without objection ever since. So far as we have been able to discover, no doubt has over been entertained in Michigan or Nebraska of the constitutionality of the statutes of those States respectively, but they have always been treated by their but they have always been treated by their

n. 285; Murphy agt, the State, is reoras-363),
deed, the rule of the statute of Illinois, as as construed by the trial court, is not ma-ally different from that which has been pied by the courts in many of the States out legislative action. (Commonwealth Webster. 5 Cushing, 295; Holt agt, the Peo-15 Mich., 224; State agt, Fox. 1 Dutcher, Oslandor agt, the Commonwealth, 3 Leigh, Btate agt, Ellington, 7 Wedell, 61; Smith Eames, 3 Scam., 81, See also an elaborate to this last case in 36 Am. Dec., 321, where ry large number of authorities on this sub-are cited.

a very large number of authorities on this subject are cited.

Without pursuing this subject further, it is sufficient to say that we agree entirely with the Supreme Court of Illinois in the opinion that the statute on its face, as construed by the trial court, is not repugnant to section 9 of article 2 of the Constitution of that State, which guarantees to the accused party in every criminal prosecution a speedy trial by an impartial jury of the county or district in which the offence is alleged to have been committed. As this is substantially the provisions of the Constitution of the United States on which the petitioners now rely, it follows that, even if their position as to the operation and effect of that Constitution is correct, the statute is not open to the objection which is made against it. We proceed, then, to a consideration of the grounds of challenge to the jurors. Denker and Sanford, to see if in the actual administration of the rule of the statute by the Court the rights of the defendants under the Constitution of the United States were in any way impaired.

The Court then gives extracts from the ex-

rights of the defendants under the Constitution of the United States were in any way impaired.

The Court then gives extracts from the examination of Denker by the defence, and says
that he "was challenged for cause" by the defendants, but before any decision was made
thereon he was questioned by the Court and
the Court's examination is appended. The
Court thereupon overruled the challenge, but
before the juror was accepted and sworn he
was further examined by counsel for the defendants. This examination is also reprinted
from the record. The Court then says that the
examination of the juror by counsel for the defendants closed, and he was examined by the
attorney for the State, and citations are given
from the questions and answers in this examination. The opinion continues:

"At the close of the examination neither
party challenged the juror peremptorily, and
he was accepted and sworn. When this occurred it is not denied the defendants were
still entitled to 143 peremptory challenges or
about that number. When the juror. Sanford,
was called he was first examined by counsel
for the defendants. (The examination is here
quoted.) At the close of this examination on
the part of the defendants the juror was challenged on their behalf for cause, and the attorney for the State, after it was ascertained
that all the peremptory challenges of the defendants had been exhausted, took up the examination of the juror."

The result of this examination is given, as is

torney for the State, after it was ascertained that all the peremptory challenges of the defendants had been exhausted, took up the examination of the juror."

The result of this examination is given, as is the ruling of the Court denying the challenge to overrule for cause, and stating that, as the peremptory challenges of the defence are exhausted. Sanford is a juror to try the case.

This was accepted by both parties." the Court says, "as a true statement of the then condition of the case, and after some further examination of the juror, which elicited nothing of importance in connection with the present inquiry, no peremptory challenge having been interposed by the State. Sanford wassworn as a juror and the panel was thus complete.

"This, so far as we have been advised, presents all there is in the record which this Court can consider touching the challenge of these two jurors by the defendants for cause.

"In Reynolds agt, the United States 198 U. S., 145 to 156) it was decided by this court that in order to justify the reversal of the judgment of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah for refusing to allow a challenge to a juror in criminal case on the ground that he had formed and expressed an opinion as to the issues to be tried, it must be made clearly to appear that upon the evidence the Court ought to have found that the juror had formed such an opinion that he could not in law be deemed impartial. The case must be one in which it is manifest that the law left nothing to the conscience or discretion of the Court. If such is the degree of strictness which is required in the ordinary cases of writs from one court to another in the same general jurisdiction, we ought to be careful that it is not at all relaxed in the ordinary cases of writs from one court to another in the same general jurisdiction, we ought to be careful that it is not at all relaxed in the ordinary cases of writs from one court to another in the same general jurisdiction, we ought to be careful that it is not at all relaxed in th

to submit nimself to a proper cross-examination. The complaint is that he was required
on cross-examination to state whether he had
received a certain letter, which was shown,
purporting to have been written by Johann
Most and addressed to him, and upon his saying that he had, the Court allowed the letter to
be read in evidence against him. This, it is
claimed, was not proper cross-examination. It
is not contended that the subject to which the
cross-examination related was not pertinent
to the issue to be tried; and whether a crossexamination must be confined to matters
pertinent to the testimony in chief, or may be
extended to the matter in issue, is certainly a
question of State law in the courts of the State,
and not of Federal law.

"Something has been said in argument about
an alleged unreasonable search and seizure of
the papers and property of some of the defendants, and their use in evidence on the trial
of the case. Special reference is made in this
connection to the letter of Most, about which
hiples was cross-examined; but we have not
been referred to any part of the record in
which it appears that objection was made to
the use of the evidence on that account, and
upon this point the Supreme Court of the State,
in that part of its opinion which has been
printed with this motion, remarks as follows:

"The objection that the letter was obtained from the
defendant by an unlawful selsure is made for the State,
in that part of its opinion which has been
printed with this motion, remarks as follows:

"The objection that the letter was objection which
defendant by an unlawful selsure is made for the first
time in this court. It was not made on the trial in the
court below. Such an objection as this, which is not suggested by the nature of the offered evidence, but depends
upon the proof of an outside fact, should have proved
that the Most letter was one of the letters liegally selfed of
or oppose its admission, on the ground that it was obtained by such tilegal selsure. This was not done, and
th

consistency and a consider the constitutional questions apposed to be involved.

"Even though the Court was wrong in saying that it did not appear that the Most letter was one of the papers illegally selzed, it still remains uncontradicted that no objection was made in the trial court to its admission on that account. To give us justification under section 709 of the Revised Statutes because of the denial by a State court of any title, right, privilege, or immunity claimed under the Constitution, or any treaty or statute of the United States, it must appear that such title, right, privilege, or immunity was 'specially set up or claimed' at the proper time and in the proper way. To be reviewable, the decision must be against the right so set up or claimed. As the Supreme Court of the State was reviewing the decision of the trial court, to make the question reviewable here it must appear that the claim was made in that court, because the Supreme Court was only authorized to review the Judgment of that court for errors committed there, and we can do no more. This is not, as seems to be supposed by one of the counsel for the petitioners, a question, laws, or treatics of the United States, but a question of claim. If not set up or claimed in the proper court below, the judgment of the State court for erview here is concerned. The question whether the letter, if obtained, as claimed, would have been competent evidence, is not before us, and therefore no foundation is laid under this objection for the exercise of our jurisdiction.

"As to the suggestion by counsel for the petitioners Spies and Fielden that Spies having been born in Germany and Fielden in Great Britain, they have been denied by the decision of the court below rights guaranteed to them by treatice between the United States and their respective countries, it is sufficient to say that no such questions were made and decided in either of the courts below, and they cannot be raised in this court for the first time. We have not been referred to any treaty, n

Gen. Roger A. Pryor said that he was disappointed, but not surprised, at the decision. The appeal was a last desperate resort to save the condemned men, and he had a hope on Tuesday that the decision might be favorable, for the reason that the Court telegraphed to him on that day for memoranda of twelve technical points that he had presented in his argument. He telegraphed them to Washington, feeling at the time that the request of them might be an indication that the Court was inclined favorably toward the application for a writ of error. He believed however, that the decision represents honest effort on the part of the Court to do justice.

outside of my position as an advocate. I do not believe that the condemned men are guilty of the crime charged against them. They did not consciously participate in the murderous work at the Haymarket."

THE NEWS IN CHICAGO.

Hew the Condemned Men Received It-The Feeling in the City and State—The Ques-tion that Troubles the Governor—The True Character of the Condemned Anarchists. CHICAGO, Nov. 2 .- "I have nothing to

say," was all that Anarchist Spies remarked when, at high noon of this magnificent June in November day, word was conveyed to him, on a dirty piece of paper, that the Supreme Court of the United States had denied the petition for interference in behalf of himself and his fellows. Precisely how Spies, Parsons, or either of their associates would conduct him-self were he alone under sentence of death is a very interesting problem. Soldiers know that it is harder for a man to run away than to fight in battle: yet individuals who are brought to face death, disease, physical suffering, alone know that it requires a greater degree of mental and moral strength to face the inevitable so than when together banded they meet an oncoming shock. Having studied the countenances, expressions, and general bearing of the men under sentence during their trial, I have clinched the conclusion I then formed by present study that the women of the party

the men.

No one of the condemned men has at any time in his life shown a degree of mental, moral, or physical courage. Surely it required no courage to make, in secret, the de-structive bomb, and it will not be pretended that it required any degree of any kind of courage to throw, in secret, a bomb among a crowd of men, women, and children, several of whom were killed, and many maimed and mangled to the present day.

In accordance with the good old American

custom, these men have been lionized from the day of their arraignment. Flowers, sweetneats, notes, poems, and all manner of tributes from the silly have been laid at their feet. I shall never forget the spectacle presented by a beautiful malden who passed, during a recess in Judge Gary's court, bouquets of flowers to this, that, and the other man charged with the helnous crime of murder. The calm conceit, the self-sufficiency, the exaggerated estimate of each personality made each its impression upon me, and, doubtless, upon every careful observer in that court room. Every man, according to his mentral traits, sat there as though in a continuity of the photographing process. Each felt that the eyes of the civilized world were upon him; each read daily descriptions of his personality, and long before the Rocking Chair jury presented to the Judge, who sat like a masculine oasis in a perfect wilderness of femininity, their verdict and their sentence, these men were absolutely and un-controvertibly convinced that they were each

and every one a well-developed hero.

From that hour down to this morning, when the brazen tongue of clamorous time rang out the noonday hour, that feeling was encour-aged, enhanced, and multitudinously emphasized, so that a clean-cut photograph of their interior would unquestionably disclose a mass not to say a mess, of self-conceit and self-suffi-ciency unequalled in the personalities of any other seven or seventy times seven men on the

face of the globe.

Clang! clang! went the gong at the gate. Breathless with speed a messenger entered. To him it seemed as though chaos had come again, and that nothing could begin to approach the hither verge of the importance of the message he conveyed. The attendant at tion. The sub-jailers and the deputy sheriffs gathered about with blanched cheeks and wavering eyes, each pricking up his ears to of the jail, or Criminal Court building, as it is here designated, sat in his easy chair, smoking his pipe of clay, when shuffling steps beyond the door suggested an unusual commotion.

the door suggested an unusual commotion. The door was flung open and banged against the wainscot with unaccustomed noise, and he, starting to his feet, met the messenger half way with the anxious query. "Well?" But all he heardere he sank back in his chair exhausted were the words, feebly spoken. "Petition denied." "Thank God." said the veteran, for to him it meant much, as to the Captain of the police it meant much, as to the widows and orphans of the slaughtered policemen it meant much.

much.
But then the official paused, and the man, coming to himself, said: "This must be told." Slowly he wrote a message to Spies, briefly announcing the important news, and then en-

coming to himself, said: "This must be told." Slowly he wrote a message to Spies, briefly announcing the important news, and then entered the corridor in which are the cells in which the condemned sit and write and sneer and argue. Always self-important, never particularly interesting, full of mighty plans to be projected into space, without the customary aids of brains and capital and industry, spies sat alone. The approach of his pailer interrupted his mighty thought, and, with a frown upon his pailld face—for he has grown thin jawed by his long confinement—he asked querulously: "Well?"

Not obsequiously, but with manly sympathy, the jailer passed between the bars the crumpled paper on which was written what would seem to a condemned man an all-important communication. Spies took it quickly, read it hurriedly, and then simply lifting his eyes for a moment, as he folded the paper and laid it on a stool beside him, remarked:

"I have nothing to say."

He resumed his work, and indicated his desire to be left alone. The janitor starting, was called to a halt by Spies, who said:

"You might tell the others, if you please." The news was received by the others characteristically. The American public has been fed an unuseam with sensational stuff about these men. They have been pictured as lofty, broad, keen-eyed men of gentic mould. They have been sent forth on silvery phrase as gentlemen of leisure, who have kindly come from foreign shores to teach the hardy sons of the Western wilds how to live and move and enjoy their being. If one might believe the current literature of the times they are above the ordinary level of intelligence, men devoted to the furtherance of an idea, men whose sympathies encircle the globe, and whose humanitarianism is widely horizoned. As a matter of fact, they are commonplace, people. They are not men, with one exception, who have earned their bread by the sweat of their brows. They are not men, with one exception, who have earned their bread by the sweat of their brows. They were not in

schwab might be an intellectual leader in the realm of alleged prophecy, in the realm of Utopia,

It would interest, I am sure, the people of the world if they could scalp the citizenship of this great State and note the absolute feeling with which these men are regarded. You see it is some time since the crime, It is nearly two years—a long time, in which, as Rip Van Winkle would remark: "Being one, we are easily forgotten." The names of the policemen who were killed: the names of the men, women, and children who were mained and injured are forgotten, and have been swept away by the stream of time and covered by the multitudinous happenings and incidents since then. All that remains is this spectacle of seven men facing the inevitable gallows. Is there any regret? Oh, indeed, much, but not in their breasts. There is yet to be formulated a sentence of sorrow for the deed, so far as they are concerned. There is yet to be printed one solitary phrase indicating regret that the murder occurred when and as it did. The people of the State, the people of the city, the associat—of the police, the families of the maimed wan wounded—yes, in their breasts is much regret; but the men who caused the trouble have, as I say, yet to phrase the first sentence indicating sorrow, much less repentance, what then is the feeling is one of universal sorrow for these men, and individual sympathy for them as bersons, because it is not believed that any one of them actually maimed the men, women, and children; but there is also a good, suare, solid desire that the people of the world in general, and of this country in particular, may see that Illinois deals with criminals of all descriptions, and particularly with this class of dangerous criminals, by legal methods, on all fours, with justice, and not until every possible, feasable, approachable, technical it you will objection has been met and satisfied.

catisfaction in the expression of the Supreme Court in Washington. Like Moses of old his hands are strengthened by this new factor in the affair, and, between ourselves, he needs it. Gov. Ogesby is an old man, an old-time politicism, a statesman of the popular order. In his youth he was a flery orator, but always on the winning side. In the war he was a gallant soldier, and on his return to the people of his State he received the highest honor in their power to confer. He is the kind of man, more or less baid headed, with silver-bowed spectacles and clean-shaven face, who dresses in summer in nanksen coat, vest, and trousers, and sits in the calm sectius on of his official palace as accessible to Tom. Dick, and Harry, as to Thomas, Richard sud Henry, No divinity hedges about that particular kind. His presence is an accessible to the humblest as to the highest. He has a keen sense of duty and also all levly appreciation of the popular side of a guestion; but he is an old man. He has no political future. His popular race is nearly ended, and when the term of his present office shall expire, with his wife he will retire to their farm to spend, in calm contemplation of the past, serene enjoyment of the present, and roscate hopefulness for the future, the reminder of his earthly days. That he desires the last significant act of his official life it would please him to have an act of mercy, who can doubt? As was well said by a near and intimate friend of the Governor today; "From this hour all effort concerning the Anarchists and their fate will be made on one side namely, in their behalf, and it would be indelicate were any effort to be made on one side namely, in their behalf, and it would be indelicate were any effort to be made on one side namely, in their behalf, and it would be indelicate were any effort to be made on one side namely, in their behalf, and the made in the other sentence. They mot changes in the factor in indemanding liberty or the execution of their sentence. They meet the interested interferenc

his letter to the Governor hos anys that his only crime was in "calling on the oppressed masses to oppose the force of their oppressors with force."

The law officers and the police are the "oppressors" designated by Ling, and he made a bomb which he instructed another man how to throw at them with murderous effect. That is how he called on the oppressed to oppose force with force. What tender-hearted sonhist will argue that this confessed crime was a mere "political offence," for which the offender should not be punished with death?

George Engle, to whom no mercy of any sort or kind has been presented, offered, or suggested, ventures in his letter to the Governor only an enhancement of the impertinence found in Linng's, but protests in advance against a commutation of sentence, and gives his grounds for such protests; while Fischer, in his screed against the barbarism of the nineteenth century, and his thesis concerning the clouds upon the social firmament, ventures to lecture the Governor on his lack of appreciation of the evils that are rampant in the present institution of society, which allows one portion of the human race to build fortunes upon the misfortunes of others and to enslave their fellow men. A singular coincidence is noticed by men with memorles between Carter Harrison's expressions in the interview I had with him a year or so ago and the letter of Fischer. Said Carter Harrison on that occasion: "The blood of the martrys was the seed of the Church, and the blood of these means ruin and disaster, and will spread trouble and disaffection among the laboring classes." While Fischer says: "Society may hang a number of disciples of progress who have disinterestedly served the cause of the sons of toil, which is the cause of humanity, but their blood will work miracles in bringing about the downfall of modern society and in hastening the birth of a new era of civilization."

GOV. OGLESBY'S POSITION.

The Governor is seriously perturbed in his mind by the attitude of these men, for, between ourselves, I really think it would really gratify the Governor, and not particularly displease the great majority of thoughtful citizens if, confessing their guilt and humbly petitioning for a recognition of all the facts in the case, certain members of this unholy and unhappy gang were to supplicate and implore. In belitting terms, the mercy of the State, the Governor should grant a commutation of their sentence. But they won't do it. They stand upon what they call their rights, and they spell it with a capital R, and those of them who might reasonably expect mercy are just as pigheaded and just as self-satisfied and just as conceited and just as self-satisfied on the part of the State.

Now arises a most interesting question, Shall the Governor, who stands in the light of a parent, treat these lesser guilty men as in his best judgment they deserve to be treated, or receivage in the setter to say, as in his

the serior whom marery would be simply suched those for whom marery would be simply suched the content of the State.

The serior of the State is the content of the state of the State is the content of the State is the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in the state in the state is the state in the state in

to Springfield to offer ought not to be considered at all; the second two are simply matters of oninon. It is true, as the Rev. Mr. Blake and his friends allege, that these men are not ordinary criminals, who have depended on crime for a living. It is also true that they have not, with the single exception of Fielden, sought to make their living solely by those honorable means that good citizens employ. Most of them had some pretense of respectable employment, but they lived principally by interfering with the employment of others. They were breeders of discord and discouragers of industry. They hated thrift and despised competence. They scorned and delied the law. because under it by the sweat of their brows only could they eat bread. They did not onenly rob or pillage, but they urged and frequently forced the thrifty to stop work and suffer loss, under the mad pretense that it was done in defence of principle. They did not actually rob poor people of what they had, but by preaching discord, encouraging strikes, and denouncing wage systems, they made a business of taking away the means by which honester people live.

It is shameful, if not worse, to urge that these

"wage systems," they made a business of taking away the means by which honester people live.

It is shameful, if not worse, to urge that these men are characters produced by certain bad conditions and social causes, "some of which have been operative for centuries in the tyrannies of European countries." This is the merest rubbish. They simply refused to believe that the tyrannies, &c., of European countries were not exercised here, and made it their business to make others believe so. They utterly ignored the facts. They had no hard conditions to contend with that others had not successfully met and overcome, and that still others were overcoming every day; but they did not choose to make the honest battle which every man must make and which every thrifty man does make, and make successfully. They preferred to live by inciting riot.

It isn't much nearer the truth to say, as these philanthropic gentlemen do in their "Thirdly," that "the whole world is now in a disturbed moral state, so remarkable as to admit of the perpetration of great crimes of violence without any sense of guilt." It may be true of Russia, Germany, and England, as they say, but it is not true in this country, and the universal interest in the Anarchist case itself shows it.

However, speculation is uselosa. The day is fixed, the executions will go on, and then-well; that's the question. What then? Whatever it is, these particular men will have very little to do with it.

THE DOOMED MEN'S VISITORS.

Ittle to do with it.

THE DOOMED MEN'S VISITORS.

By the Associated Press.

A rule debarring visitors from the jail was put into force to-day, and no one was allowed to enter the building during the afternoon except officers, reporters, and relatives of the Anarchists. As soon as the news from Washington had generally circulated through the city there was a rush of people to see the condemned men before it was too late. They entered the Sheriff's office in droves, but the latchstring had been withdrawn. Friends of the doomed men, bearing baskets of delicacies for them, begged admittance. The dainties were passed in, but only relatives gained entrance. Sheriff Matson said:

"I don't want to make any fuss about it, but the visits of other Anarchists have got to stop. Henceforth the condemned men will not be allowed to have any more recreation hours. Personally I would like to grant them all the favors I could, but I don't think it would be wise to do so. I don't want these men to cheat the gallows by killing themselves. Their friends might give them daggers or poison, and I shouldn't like to have it said that if I had attended to my duty the suicides might have been prevented."

The first of the relatives to arrive to-day was Mrs. Engel. There was a sort of scared expression on her poor, worn face, and she moved about in a nervous manner, as though she could scarcely realize that the last slender thread of hope had broken. She brought a basket of food for her husband, and Jailer Folz took a chair from the office and carried it out to the cage and placed it for her near the bars. Lingg's aunt and young lady cousin came next. They were all downcast with traces of tears on their cheeks, but they had not been talking to the reckless bombmaker five minutes before they were all laughing, and their mirth was strangely incongruous with the feelings of most of those present.

Shortly afterward Sples's two brothers. Chris and Ferdinand, were admitted and they were followed by their mother, who seemed to feel her sorrow dee By the Associated Press.

closed jail court and talk to their friends in the cage.
"My God, isn't it awful?" was Mrs. Parsons's greeting to her husband.
"Nothing more than I expected," was what a reporter caught of his reply. The husband and wife then seated themselves on either side of the partition of iron bars covered with wire netting, which separates the cage from the court. Parsons's little girl, a pretty child, with brown ringlets and daintily dressed, was permitted to be with her father inside the bars. He kissed her, hugged her close, and held her upon his knee while he communed with her mother in very low tones. Once the little thing ran away and watched Turnkey Shackle, a prisoner. Parsons is an intrepid man, always courteous and cheerful, even to gayety. When a reporter solicited him he ex-"Nothing more than 1 expected," was what a reporter caught of his reply. The husband and wife then seated themselves on either side of the partition of iron bars covered with wire netting, which separates the cage from the court. Parsons's little girl, a pretty child, with brown ringlets and daintily dressed, was permitted to be with her father inside the bars. He kissed her, hugged her close, and held her upon his knee while he communed with her mother in very low tones. Once the little thing ran away and watched Turnkey Shackle, a prisoner, Parsons is an intrepid man, always courteous and cheerful, even to gayety. When a reporter solicited him he extended a finger through the netting, the only handshake permissible, and replying to a query, he said: "I am feeling all right, Old 1776. You don't know what that means, do you? Old Jonathan Parsons, the preacher, was my great uncle. He was an active spirit in those revolutionary days. He was the man whom, Brother, Jonathan I they fake the responsibility for him. If they do not recall him it can be only because they are full of sym-

Court, and that the conditions are such that he cannot.

There is a bare possibility that he may interpose elemency in the interest of Fielden and Schwab, though he has said nothing to indicate even this.

THE LOCAL ANARCHISTS AROUSED. But They Are at a Loss as to How to Make Themselves Felt.

The news that the decision of the United States Supreme Court was against the con-demned Chicago Anarchists was carried to John Most in his editorial sanctum in William street by an Anarchist acquaintance. Justus Schwab dropped in upon the Anarchist chieftain, and finding him for the moment de-pressed, led him into a neighboring wine store. Editor Sergius E. Schevitch of the Leader olned him there. "What is to be done, gentlemen?" Schevitch

cried. "Surely those heroes in Chicago must not be hanged."

not be hanged."
"I feel like going away in the wilderness where never more I see a human face," said Most. "There are only beasts in the world. The impossible is going to happen. Those glorious men who fought the fight of the workingmen are going to be immolated for their opiniona. Never more will I say that there are good men in the world. Ah, there are a few brave men left in the world."

Most sat boit upright in the chair, and looked proudly about the table. Then he reached for his glass of wine.

"I don't believe that they will hang those men. John." Schwab interjected. "All the justice and mercy and sense of right have not gone out of the world."

Editor Schevitch was fully apprised of the absolute necessity of doing something, and doing it mighty quick. He wanted deputations sent from every workingmen's association in the country to ask elemency from Gov. Oglesby of Illinois. He believed that it was a great crime to hang so many men just to appease the bloodthirsty spirit of the capitalists. Most came out of his silence long enough to say that the workingmen ought to all meet on the night of the day of execution and denounce the bloody deed that day executed.

Schwab was fearful of the violence that would follow the execution of the condemned. "I believe," he said. "that a guerilla warfare will be carried on. For every one of the seven men hanged there will be seven capitalists killed."

Edward King is Secretary of the Committees of the Central Labor Union and District Assembly 49 appointed to formulate a profest against the earrying into effect the execution against the seven condemned men. He said:
"Our committee will meet to-morrow night at 145 Eighth street to decide what will be done. Our committee was instructed by the meetings at which they were appointed to send the resolutions to Gov. Oglesby after the Supreme Court of the United States had rendered its decisions. But no move will be made toward calling upon Gov. Oglesby until we hear from George Schilling."

A meeting has been called at Hemion's Hall, Union Hill, N.J., for next Sunday afternoon, to protest against the execution of the Anarchists. Editor Sergius E. Schevitch says he will The impossible is going to happen. Those

EXCITED CANADIANS.

They Predict that Chamberlain's Blunders Will Lead to War. TORONTO, Nov. 2 .- The Globe again refers to Mr. Chamberlain's appointment this morning, and in a strongly worded editorial says:

and wake up to the necessities of the situation. no ought or should in the case. The imperative is required, and Canadians are entitled to employ it. He must be recalled. Let the Brit-ish understand that their own interests are hugely staked on the result of the impending negotiations. Should the Commissioners fail negotiations. Should the Commissioners fail to reach a settlement, nothing can be more certain than that war between Great Britain and the United States can be avoided only by Great Britain's abandoning Canada in a way that will forever disgrace the British name. Do Britons know that the United States Congress has already passed an act to cut off every sort of commercial exchange with Canada? Do they know that Congress has urged the Administration to enforce that act? Are they aware that a very large proportion of the Amerlean journals ceaselessly vituperate the President because he has not resorted to retailation? Do they comprehend that he can have no option but to employ the act if the negotiations fail or if the agreement be disallowed in the Senate?

"If he does employ it, what then? We do

can be only because they are full of sympathy for him. His own rash insolence has brought him into trouble, and he alone should be the victim. Surely it is better that he be made to undergo his deserts than that the peace of hundreds of millions of inglish-speaking people be jeopardized on behalf of his dignity."

HEAP BIG MEDICINE MAN. He Converses with the Spirits-Grewing

Alarm in Montana, CROW AGENCY, Mont., Nov. 2.-The Indians report that Sword Bearer was in the Big Horn Mountains yesterday, communing with the spirits. He tells them he goes to where God lives, who has a Chinese, a white man, and an Indian there, with which to begin the world over again when all are killed in this war. The an indian there, with which to begin the world over again when all are killed in this war. The colored troops from McKinney camped at the Agency to-day, making six companies here. Most of the Indians coming in in response to Gen. Ruger's orders are squaws and children. After watching the Indians for three weeks, the military allowed 200 of them to make their escape for parts unknown last night. They are supposed to have gone toward Billings, and considerable uncasiness is felt here for the safety of the people along the Yellowstone and also at Junction City. It is noticed that all are well armed, and can make a long struggle. Many stockmen who have cattle on the Crow reservation are sending out men for their protection. Just now the cattle are fat, and many will surely be killed by the turbulent reds. The citizens here are greatly incensed to think that the Indians were allowed to escape to make trouble when they might have been captured. News has just reached here that 150 Nez Percés have arrived on the Crow reservation. They say they came to trade with the Crows, but their nature is well known by the settlers, and many think their coming means no good. Fears for the safety of settlers increase as time advances, and there is talk of organizing for delence.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 2 .- The Knights of Labor Printers' Assembly and the International Printers' Union to-day presented a scale, which was declined by the managers of the several was declined by the managers of the several daily newspapers. A strike was ordered, to take effect to-night. All of the members of the International Typographical Union went out. A number of the Knights of Labor remained in the Democrat and Chronicle office, which is running with a somewhat reduced force. It will appear as usual to-morrow morning, as will also the Morning Herald, the compositors of which were all I. T. U. men. The Union and Advertiser and the Post-Express, afternoon papers, will run to-morrow with a somewhat reduced force, but will appear as usual.

A Mulatto's Assault on a Young Girl. WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 2 .- Henry Millburn, a mulatto, of Lancaster, to-day seized the 15-year-old daughter of a miner at Nantioke, midway on the bridge crossing the Suscoke, midway on the bridge crossing the Susquehanna, and attempted to cutrage her. The girl's screams brought a number of persons to her assistance, and they caught the scoundred, the was taken before a magistrate, and in default of \$3,000 hail was committed to prison. On his way to jail he had a narrow escape from being lynched by friends of the girl, who intended to take him back and hang him at the place where the assault was committed. The girl was not seriously injured, but her clothes were literally torn from her body.

Women Listen to Mrs. Longshare-Potts, M. D. Chickering Hall was filled yesterday afternoon with women come to hear Mrs. Longshore-Potts, the eminent English physician, speak on matters of physiology and hygiene particularly interesting to the sex. The size and quality of the audience was an evidence of the extensive interest taken by women now in questions of health and shysical development. Airs. Potts is a tall, straight, and vigorous woman, beyond what is usually called the prime of life, her appearance proving that in one instance at least she has known how to attend to a woman's health.

She will lecture again to sight to both sexes, and this afternoon to women only. DEATH OF JENNY LIND.

The Remarkable Career of One of the Great LONDON, Nov. 2.—Jenny Lind (Mme. Goldschmidt), the celebrated Swedish singer, is dead. She was 66 years of age. She had been seriously ill for some weeks. She retired from the stage after her marriage in America in 1852, but reappeared at various concerts in aid of charities. She made her last appearance



JENNY LIND.

Jenny Lind was the daughter of a teacher of languages in Stockholm, where she was born in 1821. When she was 3 years old she could sing correctly any composition she had once heard, and at 9 years of age she was put in charge of Croelius, a famous teacher of music. She was not pretty, and the manager of the court theatre hesitated to adopt the advice of Croelius and assist in her musical education. After hearing her sing, however, he caused her name to be entered at once at the Musical Academy, where she made rapid progress. Academy, where she made rapid progress. She acted in children's parts on the Stockholm stage until her 12th yeaf, and made her first appearance in opera when she was 16 years old in Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable." For a year and a half she continued the star of the opera in Stockholm. She then went to Paris, and for seven or eight years her singing was heard with the greatest Gelight and enthusiasm in the chief cities of England, France, and Germany. Mr. Barnum brought her to America in 1850, and for over a year she sang in this country with enormous success. By this time

heard with the greatest delight and enthusiasm in the chief cities of England, France, and Germany. Mr. Barnum brought her to America in 1850, and for over a year she sang in this country with enormous success. By this time she had amassed a large fortune. Early in 1852, while still in this country, she married Mr. Otto Goldschmidt, a pianist and conductor. She was of a very generous disposition, and added many thousands of dollars to the funds of the charitable institutions of every country she visited. She lived many years in London, where she died.

When Mr. Barnum met Jenny Lind on her arrival here she asked him:

"When and where have you heard me sing?"

"I never had the pleasure of seeing you before in my life," replied Mr. Barnum.

"How is it possible that you dared risk so much money on one whom you never heard sing?" she asked in surprise.

"I risked it." answered Mr. Barnum." on your reputation, which in musical matters I would rather trust than my own judgment."

Five thousand people attended her first concert in Castle Garden. As Mr. Benedict led her toward the footlights the entire audience rose to their feet and welcomed her with three cheers, accompanied by the waving of thousands of hats and handkerchiefs, and the casting of bouquets before her. She was evidently much agitated, but the orchestra had commenced, and before she had sung a dozen notes of "Casta Diva," she began to recover her self-possession, and long before the seene was concluded she was as calm as if sitting in her own drawing room. Toward the last portion of the cavatina the audience were so completely carried away by their feelings that the remainder of the air was drowned in a perfect tempest of acclamation. Enthusiasm had been wought to its highest pitch, but the musical powers of Jenny Lind exceeded all the brilliant anticipations which had been formed, and her triumph was complete. At the conclusion of the concert Jenny Lind was loudly called for, and was obliged to appear three times before the audience would go frantic wi

by the keeper of a refreshment saloon; in Baltimore, \$100, by a daguerreotypist. Her benefactions to charitable institutions during her stay in America amounted to \$50,000, and her net receipts under her contract with Mr. Barnum were \$177,000 in eight months. The Will of E. B. Washburne.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2 .- The will of the late Elihu B. Washburne was admitted to probate to-day. The estate is worth \$850,000, consisting of personal property valued at \$750,000 and real estate to the value of \$135,000 and unward. These bequests are named:

To his sister-in-law, Ellen H. Gratiot, \$1,000; to the Universalist Church of the Norlands.

to the Universalist Church of the Norlands, Livermore. Me., \$500: to his sister-in-law, Robena Washburne. \$500: \$1,000 to the Newsboys' Home, \$100 to each of Col. E. H. Gratiot's daughters, and \$100 to the daughter of Stephen H. Gratiot.

His Congressional desk and chair he leaves to his son Hempstead. The Oxford relace at Norlands, Livermore, Me., is bequeathed to his son Pitt. Three hundred dollars a year for four years he directs to be paid to Master Bertle Hager, the son of an old friend.

His public and private documents, his paintings, relies, &c., he leaves to his son Hempstead to dispose of as he deems best. Five hundred thousand dollars of his fortune is held in trust for the benefit of his two sons, Pitt and Elihu Washburne. The remainder of his property is bequeathed to all his children, to be shared alike. The estate is not to be divided until three years have elapsed.

A Mennonite Bishop's Funeral. LANCASTER, Nov. 2 .- John Kohr, one of the

eight Bishops of the Mennonite Church of Lancaster county, was buried to-day from his farm near Lancaster. He died on Saturday, aged 81 years, having preached for nearly aged 81 years, having preached for nearly fifty years. Three Mengonite Bishops, twelve preachers, and 1.200 communicants of the church attended the funeral. There were 500 carriages in line and the procession was two miles long. The services began at 10 A. M. at the house. At noon 1.000 persons ate dinner at the late Bishop's farm house. The services were resumed at 3 P. M., and ended at the grave at Landisville at 5 o'clock. After the funeral several hundred persons ate supper at the Kohr homestead. The funeral services were conducted by Bishop Eli Herr of Williamsville, N. Y. Bishop John Hauk of Ogden. Ohio, and the Rev. Abraham Kurtz of Lancaster county.

A Big Blaze in Winthrop.

WINTHROP, Me., Nov. 2.—This afternoon a fire started in W. E. Whitman's agricultural works in the southern end, and rapidly spread over the entire building. Very soon the resiover the entire building. Very soon the residence of Augustus Thompson, across the Marsanacook Stream, upon which the Whitman works are located, was on fire; also the residence of E. M. Clarke and many other residences in various parts of the village. Some fifty buildings were on fire. The mills of William Carr, on the same stream, also took fire. A number of stores on the south side of Main street aught fire on the roots, but were saved. The Whitman buildings were entirely consumed, and the loss to stockholders is \$6.900. The loss to Mr. Whitman on machinery and stock is very heavy. and stock is very heavy.

The Gray Defalcation.

BOSTON, Nov. 2.—Judge Lowell, the auditor appointed by the Supreme Court to examine into the condition of affairs between the Atlantic Cotton Mills and the Indian Orchard Atlantic Cotton Mills and the Indian Orchard Mills as left by their defaulting treasurer. William Gray, Jr., at the time of his decease, reports that the Indian Orchard Mills owes the Atlantic Mills 2146,089. An action was brought by the former against the latter corporation to settle all accounts between the parties. Judges of horrowing and lending on book account between the parties, conducted wholly by Gray by means of checks of one mill in favor of the other, and the plaintiffs' claim is for the balance of this loan account. The net amount taken by Gray for his own use from the plaintiffs was \$100,765, and from the defendant taken by Gray for his own use from the plaintiffs was \$100,765, and from the defendants.

THE BOSENBOOMS HAUNTED.

MRS. BOSENBOOM STRUCK SEVERAL TIMES IN THE FACE. When the Family Try to Investigate a Clat.

ter of Dishes they are Stopped by an in-On the corner of Mercer and Warren streets, in the Riverside district of Paterson, stands a pretentious house. Despite its aristocratic appearance it is occupied by a number of families. On the lower floor live the Clarks. Two Holland families, one of them named Bosenboom, live up stairs. The house has for some time had the reputation of being haunt ed. The ghost that most frequently appeared was that of a woman in dripping garments and hair streaming down her back in a manner that looks as if she had been immersed in water. The ghost is alleged to have disturbed the Bosenboom family for some time. Mr. Bosenboom is a dyer at the Weidmann works. He is a devout Catholic, and a member of the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, near by. But of late the ghost is alleged to have been making free with some of the other tenants. A young man named Tunis Koelman, who sleeps on the second floor, says the apparition visited him the other night, and shook him until his teath chattered. A few nights ago Mrs. Bosenboom was aroused from her slumber by a fearful noise. She got up and lighted a lamp, but just as she did so the lamp was knocked from her hand, and she says a sepulchral voice ex-"I'll place my mark on you."

She sank back, and the next moment she received a stinging blow on the side of her face.
"In God's name, who or what are you?" she

For a moment she saw a faint form in the

shape of a human being, and then it disap-

peared. She soon recovered, and lit another lamp. She and the rest of the family sat up for the rest of the night. They saw nothing unusual.

The night following Mrs. Bosenboom left her lamp lighted. About midnight she was awakened by a strong current of air, notwithstanding there was no wind outside. accompanied by a din and clatter of wheels. As she lay chattering in her bed, the current of air and the clatter came close to her bedside and she received another violent blow on the side of her face from an invisible hand. The noise passed out of the room, then came back, and she received another blow on the face. The lamp remained lighted, but she saw nothing. She spent the rest of the night in prayer, and when Mr. Bosenboom returned home in the morning they decided to consult the Rev. Father Schaeker, the priest in charge of the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes. The priest came that night. He recited the prayer prescribed for blessing a home, and sprinkled the apartments occupied by the family with holy water. Since then the ghost has not reappeared in the Bosenboom apartment, although the house.

The Bosenbooms say they were warned bepeared. She soon recovered, and lit another

peared in the Bosenboom apartment, although the noises have been heard in other parts of the house.

The Bosenbooms say they were warned before they took the house that it was haunted, but they said they were not afraid of spocks, and took it. On the second night they were there, which was about a month ago, they regretted it, for there was a tremendous clatter in the kitchen adjoining the bedroom all night long. The noises were the same as would be produced by clearing away a big supper, the rattling of knives and forks, the clashing of plates, the banging of tinware, the running of water in a sink, the shuffling of feet, and the confused sound of many volces. When the family struck a light and entered the room nothing was to be seen or heard. When they got half way across the kitchen they met an invisible wall, and they could not proceed a step further in that direction. The noises in the room were continued as soon as they left; Mrs. Stievonier, who occupies adjoining apartments on the same floor, corroborates the sfory, and says she is still similarly annoyed. Tunis Koelman, the young man before referred to, boards with her. He says he is still troubled with the noises and apparition nearly every night, but he is becoming somewhat used to them.

The house was built about 1872 by a man

with the noises and apparition nearly every night, but he is becoming somewhat used to them.

The house was built about 1872 by a man named Wright, formerly interested in the coal and lumber business with Beveridge & Co. While it was occupied by the Wrights, an aged relative of the family was scalded to death by the bursting of the hot-water apparatus. Later Capt. Goodburn became the owner. The next owner was a person namen Rote, an Eastern man, of whom little can be learned, except what is tracic in character. Mrs. Rote is said to have been an invalid, and the husband and wife went South, where they had relatives, to improve Mrs. Rote's health. She never returned to her home. On the voyage backshe was mysteriously lost overboard from the steamer, an incident that provoked much comment at the time, which was some seven or eight years ago. The particulars were fully reported in THE Sun. Mr. Rote is reported as having said that his wife was ill and not quite in her right mind, and he had taken her to the steamer but a few moments before the vessel cast off from the wharf, and as soon as he could procure one he accompanied her to a stateroom, where he soon after left her to go outside, in the main saloon, where he sat down near the door. Here he fell into conversation with a gentleman, and as neither left the place for a moment no person could have passed out of the room without being observed. Presently Mr. Rote remarked, "I'll just look in and see how my wife is getting on" and suited the action to the words. Looking in, he imwithout being observed. Presently Mr. Rote remarked, "I'll just look in and see how my wife is getting on" and suited the action to the words. Looking in, he immediately exclaimed: "Why, she's not here!" Of course there was great excitement. A thorough search proved fruitless. The woman was never seen afterward. It seemed incredible that she should have reached the small window high up in the side of the vessel and jumped thence into the sea, but it was the only solution. The husband after his return lived a very secluded life, keeping to his bed a portion of the time. He finally resolved to have funeral services held at the house, and this was done, as in other instances of persons lost at sea, precisely as if the remains were there present. Not long afterward Mr. Rote disposed of the place and removed from the neighborhood, it is believed to Maryland, and aince that time the house has had several owners and many occupants.

A Speech that May Lead to a Duel. COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 2 .- A speech made by Capt. B. P. Tillman in Barnwell two days ago is likely to lead to bloodshed. Tillman, the leader of the farmers' movement, has for two years been attacking the State Governtwo years been attacking the State Government, claiming that the farmers were ground down by taxation. In his last speech to a farmers convention he charged the Commissioner of Agriculture, Col. A. P. Butler, with collecting a large amount of money and not accounting for it, and of general extravagance and incompetency. Col. Butler is of flery Edge-field blood and a man of undoubted courage, Last year, with his hand on his pistol pocket, he gave Tilliman the lie. Butler has left the city. His friends know that he will not brook the charge of dishonesty made by Tilliman, and they say there will be trouble. Butler, as a State officer, cannot send a challenge, and a street duel is the more likely to occur.

A Woman's Heroic Act.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 2.-A few nights ago a negro family living near the residence of George W. Cox. in Pickens county, went away to a revival meeting, locking their sick child in the cabin. During their absence the child in the cabin. During their absence the cabin caught fire. Mrs. Cox discovered the fames, and, knowing that the sick child was inside, she rushed to the rescue without waiting to summon assistance. With an axe she broke open the door, entered the burning cabin, and seized the almost suffocated negro child. On making her exit a part of the building fell upon her and knocked her down, but she shielded the child from the fire by wrapping her clothing around it. The brave woman was being burnt to death when her hushand arrived and rescued her from the flames, but she was so badly burned that her life is despaired of. The child was uninjured.

"Blinky" Morgan Convicted of Murder. CLEVELAND, Nov. 2.—A verdict of murder in the first degree was returned this morning by the jury in the case of "Blinky" Morgan at Ravenna. Judge Johnston delivered his charge at the opening of court, and at 9:40 the jury retired. At 11:05 a rap was heard on the door of the jury room, and the tweive men filed out. Turning to his attorney, Morgan said: "I'll bet you the cigars that the verdict is murder in the first degree." He won, and when the foreman announced that Morgan must die the prisoner smiled grimly. He guiped down whatever surprise he may have felt, and looked about him serenely. The jury was immediately discharged and court adjourned. It is believed that the defence will move for a new trial within the three days allowed them for preparation of a motion. John Coughlin will be placed on trial to-miorrow unless a continuance is granted. CLEVELAND, Nov. 2 .- A verdict of murder

Mawaii to Cede Pearl River Harbor to the United States.